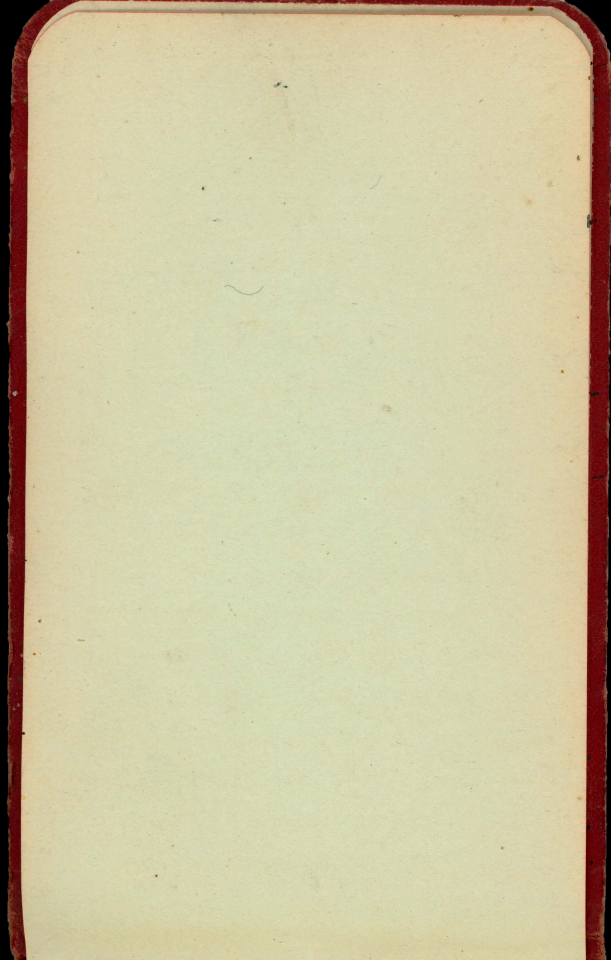


1908-1909-1910

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April 2nd 1908

Started from home in San Diego in the morning accompanied by Messrs Ricksecker and Meister, driven by Mr. De Frate who we have hired to take us to Dulzina, cool and cloudy all day,

Drove to Dr Gregg's place about three miles beyond (south east of) Dulzina, Got tent set up before dark.

22 April

Rained toward morning, and most of the day, De Frate waited until 9 am when the weather looked better, He then started for home, Put out 30 traps.

23rd April
Traps contained one
Peromyscus. 2 or 3 others spring
cold, 54° at 9 a.m., 60° at
noon. Occasional mist,
Looks like clearing tonight

3 May

Mr. Ricksecker and I
walked over to Cottonwood
Creek where we met Mr
Linnery by previous
appointment, and rode
with him to Barrett Dam
They are working on the
ditch to carry water from
Cottonwood Creek across
the divide to the Otay
Reservoirs. This ditch
is high on the hillside
along the lower Cottonwood
and passes through
the side of the Barrett
Dam by a tunnel

and continues on up
the creek a mile or two. The
ditch must be some twelve
miles long. It is to be
cemented. We were told
that the Morino Dam
was about half built
and that the Barrett
Dam would not be
built until it was
needed. They have
not yet found solid
rock for foundation
on the east side of the
creek.

4 May

The teamster who was
to take us to Camps
did not come and I
got Larsen to take us.
We got off at one P.M.
and camped at Paturo

May 5

Reached Herricks place
3 miles below Campo ^{10am}
and made camp in his
field. Are very comfortably
fixed.

May 13

Mr. Rickacker and I
walked down Campo
Creek to the Mexican
boundary. I got back at
noon, having shot two
gray vireos and a ♂
black-chinned sparrow,
as well as several common
birds. Today has been
warm, but yesterday
was cold and drizzly
with high wind. The
season is late and dry
and collecting is poor.

May 16

Heavy frost this morning,
Warm during the day,

May 19

Drove to Dr. Griggs place near
Dulzura,

May 20

Laid over, Skinned a few birds,
etc,

May 21

Drove past the Sweetwater
Dam and camped in the
river bottom below Sunnyside,

May 22

Drove on down the river nearly
to Sweetwater Junction and
made camp, Mr. Ricksecker
went home, Larsen took his
baggage home, Mrs. S. came out.

June 3 1908

Drove home,

June 4

Attended to private business,
Saw my lawyer, etc,

June 16

Drove to near Roseville on
Point Loma, and camped on our
lots,

June 29

Got hauled back to San Diego

July 5

Started for the mountains, with
Mr. De Frates team, driven by him

July 7

Passed through Julian in the morn-
ing and made camp at D. Price's
ranch, reaching there a little
before noon. Paid De Frate \$25.
for transportation, one third of this
was repaid by Mr. Ricksecker,

Mr. & Mrs. R. are camping with us,
" " " " went home July 31

Aug 8

Got Mr. Price to move us to the
North Kenyama Peak, $\frac{7}{8}$ mile below
the present sawmill site, (ie. at the
old site where the mill burned)
Price charged me \$6. for moving
us. Camped by an empty cabin
which we can use if we wish.
Water is good and cold. ^{50°} The wood
(dry) is pretty well cleaned out
around camp.

Aug 9

Heavy thunderstorm last
night, commencing about 1 a.m.
For a time rain fell heavily
then ceased off, continuing
with brief intervals until the
middle of the forenoon. There
has been some thunder nearly
every day for the last fortnight,
but nothing more than sprinkles
of rain fell at the camp at Price's.

Aug 28

Moved camp to Talley's ranch, camping in the old cabin at the upper end of the fields.

Aug 31

This is a somewhat better ~~camping~~ collecting ground on the whole than up at the saw mill. The brush is not so thick and wide-spread. East wind today.

Sept 20

Started to drive to San Diego in the morning. Got to the Flume,

Sept 21

Got home at 9 a.m.

Sept 25

Attended court in the morning and left for Witch Creek.

at 1-10 P.M., Drove to Riverview

Sept 26

Reached camp at 4-30 P.M.

Sept 27

Got ready for a trip to
San Ignacio

Sept 28,

Drove across Warner's Valley
and camped near eastern edge
of the grant, at edge of brush,

Sept 29

Got to San Ignacio at 10 A.M.
The Indian policeman says no
white people can camp on the
reservation, I sent him to
Hot Springs to telephone the
agent for permission. He
returned at sunset and says
the agent says he has no
authority to let any one
camp on the reservation,

Sept 30

Started back 8 A M. Drove
back through the San Ysidro
rancheria and Warmus Ranch
and to Grapevine Spring,

Oct 1

Drove to the Santinac Well
by noon,

Oct 2

Antonio started off at day-
break to look for Bighorns
where he killed #1481. two
weeks ago. He returned at
noon, having killed a
ram. We hitched up and
drove five miles to as near
as we could conveniently
get to where the ram lay,
then walked three miles up
to him. We packed him
out of the cañon by dusk.

and a mile and a half
further to the wagon after
dark, I run into several
cactuses on the way.

Oct 3

Got back to camp at 1030
and have skinned and
prepared the ram. He has
a fine pair of medium
sized horns, and is in
rather thin flesh.

Oct 4

Drove to Grapevine Spring.

Oct 5

Had good success in trapping
and skinned 14 specimens

Oct 6

As our horse feed is gone and
we can get none here we
will go to Witch Creek

Oct 7

Skinned, and did odd jobs.

Oct 20

Went home (San Diego),
Got Morris to take the camp
outfit down, Kate rode with
him to Foster and came
on home on the afternoon
train, I rode down on my
bicycle, taking it easy, I
left the Witch Creek P.O.
at 7.20 and got home about
half past 4, nearly an hour
ahead of Kate,

Nov 4.

Got my camp outfit
hauled to the mouth of
the Liguana River, where
will camp alone a few
days.

Nov 24

Moved camp back home, This
ends the seasons work practically

1909

March 7

Spent the first three days of the month in rigging up the wagon and getting ready for the seasons work. The 4th we got started about the middle of the forenoon. The horses balked in the start but after putting on another horse to help pull out to the road we got away. Camped in Skull Canon. The horses balked again in the morning. After noon we waited at Shecklers for Dr. Eugys mail, and the horses did not want to pull. They stopped before we got to the top of the hill and would not start the wagon again. I hired a team to pull us to the summit and we finally got here at 3 P.M. putting out

a few traps that evening.

Yesterday I had two Neotoma intermedia the topotypes that I wanted of this species, but no Perodipus similans.

The roads are washed badly here and we spent part of yesterday in fixing roads, making new brake blocks, etc. Last night showers of rain fell and this morning is showery. I have sent Max back to San Diego with Jim to trade him for a horse that will pull our load.

~~Diary~~

Jacumba Mex 18

Max failed to trade off Jim. So I took him back to San Diego the 12th. Next day I bought an old mare, and turned Jim over to Mr. Rickay

for trial. If he suits Rickay will
buy him. The 13th, Mrs. S. and I
drove back to Dulzura. Next
morning we started off, but on the
first hill the horses balked, and I
got L. arm to pull the load to
the top of the hill in two instalments.
By careful work I had no more
trouble with the horses and got
to Haricks that night. The 15th.
we passed Camps, intending to
stop at Rubys at night, but Ruby
was out of hay so we came on
here, 27 miles, a good days drive
considering load and road.
Yesterday was fine, but today is
blustry. We had a good catch
this morning.

March 28

Stayed at Jacumba until the 23rd, rain on the 22nd preventing us leaving that day as we had intended. The roads to Mountain Spring were muddy and slippery, and the grade down the mountain was very rough, but ~~to~~ we had no special difficulty. The wind was so strong at Mountain Spring that we did not set up the tent there. Had good catches at Mountain Spring. Left there at noon of the 25th. I would have liked a stop at Meern's "lowest water", in Devil Canon, but the road was so sandy and bad that I feared the horses would not start the load "on a cold collar", and there was no feed for the horses, so I pulled on, reaching Coyote Will about 5 P.M. Next morning we unloaded the wagon and drove south 2 miles and cut a load of galleta. The horses

would not eat it at first but are now using it, but not with a relish. The wind blows strongly most of the time, and makes the tent very noisy. So far trapping is not very successful,

April 4.

Coyote Well turned out poorly, no Peromyscus there and we got but one Perognathus in a weeks trapping. Max and I camped one night out at the foot of Coyote Mountain, and put in half a day looking for bighorns. We saw some old tracks, but nothing less than a month old. We drove to New River April 2nd, and are camped at the bridge three miles northwest of Silsbee. Prospects are not very good here, but we will try it a few days. Max rode the wheel to Imperial and El Centro yesterday and got the mail, no ducks,

Ther. 97° at noon yesterday, and
 63° at sunrise this morning. The wind
was in the afternoon yesterday and blew
hard all night and is still high this
morning. I got sick toward noon
with retching and vomiting several times
during the day, Felt quite ill

April 10

Was poorly the 5th, but got to
feeling pretty well later, tho I was
worse again this forenoon, which
I laid to a cup of coffee for
breakfast, the first coffee for some
time. Some days have been quite
windy, dust storm 8th, but about
half the time is fine. Ther 47° at
sunrise and 83° at 3 P.M. today.

Not very satisfactory collecting here,
The best find was a *Helminthophila*
luciae, ♂ taken the 8th

April 20

We left the New River camp near
Silsbee April 12th, and drove
to El Centro, Imperial and Brawley
that day, camping two miles west of
Brawley, and west of New River, next
day I got the horses shod at Brawley
and the 14th we moved on about
nine miles, camping half a mile
~~South~~ of New River a mile or two
above where it empties into Salton
Lake, Stayed there until the 17th,
when we moved 4 or 5 miles west
and camped in a small mesquit
grove near Salton Lake, We have
had several dust storms, one
yesterday being the ~~worst~~ yet, but
the wind went down in the
night so it is comfortable this
morning. The 18th, Max & I
raided heron nests in the dead
mesquit in the edge of the lake

April 25

The 20th Max went to Browley for mail and supplies, getting back at 4 PM.

Yesterday we drove to Lane Spring in the forenoon, where we are camped now. We kept near the lake shore much of the way, striking the old road from Salt Creek about a mile from here, it is covered by the lake for many miles.

April 26

Horses balked in starting and we got Mc Bain to pull us up on to the ridge with ~~his~~ burro and mule, then our horses went off on a run. We made quick time to Smallwoods at the old Harper Well on Fish Creek.

May 23

We stayed at Salt Creek (Fish Creek) until April 29, when we pulled back to our old camp near Salton Lake, left there May 3, Horses balked twice that day, Had to hire a team to help us out, Drove to near Brawley, On the 4th we drove through Imperial and camped six miles west of Impr, near New River, Stayed there until the 11th, when we drove to Silsbee, That afternoon I walked to Will Stocktons but found they had gone to Sam Dings, The 13th Max & I went to El Centro, when I hired two gray horses for six days, paying \$20, That evening we got stuck coming up the hill from the river at Storms crossing, but got out, The 14th were off at 5 a. m, Breakfasted at the bridge over the West Side Canal, and drove to Carrizo Creek that day, making 30 miles, the last 3 in deep sand.

Stayed at Carrizo Creek until noon
of the 17th, having had good catches,
Drove to Palmetto Spring that afternoon
finding the sand deep and soft,
Drove to Vallecito the forenoon of the
18th, and took such of our load as we
did not need for a few days up to
Mason's. The road has been traveled
a good deal lately and is the softest
I ever saw it. We could hardly have
got through with our two horses alone
even if they had been true to gull,
The Mason Hill is very steep yet, tho'
much improved and in good order,
The wind has been strong nearly all
the time for a week or more, and
the clouds look as if rain had been
falling on the west slope.

June 13

Stayed at Vallarta until May 30
then moved up to La Puerta (Mason's)
where we remained until June 8th. In
the mean time Mary and I made a
trip to the summit of Laguna Mtn,
packing with the horses. The
weather got very hot a few days,
105° to 108°. June 8 we moved
camp to San Felipe Valley, staying
there until the afternoon of the
10th. At noon we hitched up
and got about 100 yards, when
the horses balked. Max and I
worked the wagon out of the mud
hole by 3 P.M. and I went up to
Mr Shaws and got them to come
with their team and help us.
We reached Mr. Shaws place in
Warm Pass about midnight,
the horses taking the load at a

hot

a most of the way in the endeavor to keep up with Shaws team in a light spring wagon. Made the ten miles in not much over two hours, uphill at that. Here it is nice and cool, with a very pleasant camp ground

June 24

Still at Shaws ranch, but we are getting ready to move on tomorrow. Have had some cold weather, too cold for comfort, but the weather has turned warm again, 99° yesterday and 92° today. This is a windy place.

June 29

Drove to Witch Creek the 25th,
The horses balked on Straws place
and we got him to put his team
on ahead to the summit of the
Pass, about three miles, at the
Warner ranch house Fanny
refused to pull up the hill
and Mr. Taylor put on a horse
and helped us to the top, The
26th we drove to the head of
the Mussy grade and have
been crimped here since, Have
had fair success here. ~~Will~~
Intend going home tomorrow
if the horses are willing,

Very little wind here, which
is a relief after the blows we
had at the last camp, Miss
Woolsey owns this place now.

June 30 1906

Drove home. Had no trouble
on the way and got home
early.

Feb 12 1910

Left home for a three months collecting trip along the Colorado River for the U. S. Museum of Vertebrate Zoology. Arrived at Riverside 1-30 P. M., where Mr Wilder met me, and drove me to his place. Staid there over night.

13th

Mr Wilder drove me to Ralphs in the morning. In afternoon went to Marks, and evening to Mr Wrights in San Bernardino. Left S. B. on train at 10-40.

14th

Arrived in Needles 8-15 A M. where Mr. Barnes met me. We went down to the river and selected a camp ground. In afternoon I got freight to

camp and got things in
shape. Mr. Grinnell and Mr.
Dixon came in on one of the
evening trains.

15th.

Holly Jones came on the
morning train, completing the
party. Bought lumber for a
flat boat and got it commen-
ced. Windy, dusty and cold.
Yesterday was nice and warm

19th

The north wind blew 16th
and 17th. Yesterday was a nice
day, and today as well. We
started from Huddles about 10 AM
yesterday, landed and made
camp on the California side after
two hours run, about six miles

by the river, Got aground on
sand bars twice, and probably
we will have plenty of that
kind of trouble ahead. The
river is low. Will hunt here
a few days. I had out 50 traps
last night and caught ~~the~~ two
mice and one pocket rat. Holley
found a good place and
made a good catch, Dixon
did worse than I.

22 Feb

Caught a coyote this morning.
Trapping is rather poor, Dixon
has caught 1 bobcat and 1 coyote
here, Jones nothing large. Good
weather. Jones went to Needles
for mail today. Got nothing.
P.O. closed - holiday. Hauled
the seine yesterday but caught
nothing. Intend going on tomorrow.

July 27 1910

Tupack (Mullen) Arizona

Came here 23rd, Have a pleasant camp near the RR pump, This proves a good collecting place, Hauled the seine in the back-water slough at camp yesterday, Had a good catch, four species of fish, two males besides putting 15 or 20 in alcohol, Have had a dust storm, but today is nice,

March 2 1910

3 miles below Tupack, on the California side,

Came down here yesterday, Are camped in a rincon of perhaps 100 acres, This is surrounded by red sandstone and gray granite hills on this side of the river across on the Arizona side

big red sandstone hills
border the river, These are very
rough, often pointed, constituting
the "Needles". We passed
them a narrow short canon,
where steep cliffs bordered both
sides of the river, and the
current was swift, but there
were neither rocks or bars
in the stream, so with any
care it was safe passing.
The current in places shot
in toward the rocks strongly
and G and D, let the flatboat
get almost too close, so they
missed hitting the cliff by
only a few feet. Holly and
I were in the skiff and at
no time came within 20 feet
of the cliffs, though we let the
current take us when it was
strongest.

This is interesting collecting. The river proves to be a sharp dividing line for several sp. of mammals. 5 miles below Hiddles (10 miles above here) we found Perognathus formosus on this side, also Citellus lencurus. Here both species occur also, and Perognathus spinatus as well. At Topack we got a series of about all the mammals, but neither of these were found. Instead we got Perognathus intermedius and Citellus harrisi, very distinct species, and we cannot find either on the California side. Some other species that we find on both sides seem to differ a little and on close comparison many

turn out subspecifically
different on the opposite sides
of the river,

March 6

3 miles below Zopack

Still here, I have been trapping
across the river, and find
the same species that we took
at Zopack. The peculiar species
still do not show up on the
opposite side of the river.

Weather warm but fine, The
river is steadily rising, having
come up a foot since we came
here. I suppose it is the effect
of thaws on the upper river as
we have seen no signs of
rain in any direction.

March 8

Chimichuevis Valley, Cal,
River has been rising inter-
mittently. Once yesterday it fell
two inches in a quarter of an
hour. Before long it was higher
than before the fall. This morning
we loaded up and got started
at 8-30. Soon the cañon got
narrow and the current shot
across from side to side so
that we would be close to the
rocks on one side now and in
a few minutes we would nearly
graze the other side. We had
little difficulty in avoiding
the rocks, but the numerous
whirlpools were harder to avoid.
The scow got in one and turned
around two or three times before
E. and D. could get clear,

Hollis and I struck a couple with the skiff but it meant only a few minutes pulling at the oars to get clear. The scenery was fine, — large naked cliffs, often nearly brick color, the chocolate river hurrying along thru its crooked course and a spice of excitement in keeping clear of the rocky points and whirlpools. Usually below each point was a whirlpool, usually small and insignificant, but a few were a hundred feet or more across. In places the swift current made waves that caused the boats to dance. The average rate thru the canon must have been six miles an hour, and the canon was five or six miles long.

We passed the small Blank-
enship Valley, then a short
crooked canon between cliffs
of cemented gravel, then came
out in the Chimehuevis Valley.
We ran $4\frac{1}{4}$ hours and estimate
that we came 20 miles. We
rowed only when necessary to
avoid a point or whirlpool.

Most of the time we sat idly
watching the shores slip rapidly
past. We saw two empty shacks
and two inhabited ones, one
on each side. One small flock
of ducks passed up the river.
We are camped where the bluffs
begin below the valley on the
California side, but the valley
continues down a mile or two
further on the Arizona side.
We cannot see into the next
canon because of the bends of

the river, weather fine,

March 9 1910

Clear and quiet in the morning, with a clear "cast wind" quality in the air, Before noon a strong northwest wind began stirring up a dust. Fortunately the camp is behind a belt of willow timber that breaks the wind and no dust comes into camp, Cooler today, 55° at sunrise,

March 11

Started at 8-30 but after an hours run we all got into a whirlpool and saw we were in a hard place to get out of. We landed without much trouble, but while cutting trail a big surge caught

the flat boat and sent it
up on the shore at our side,
then when the surge reached the
other side dropped with the water
and the return wave filled the
boat and swamped it. We
saved all the goods by lively
work, but many things got wet,
including all the skins in my
collecting chest, which happened
to be on the floor of the boat.
We spread the wet plunder on
the sand and leave it out yet
tonight drying. We will have
to tow the boats up river half
a mile and try to row to the
other side of the river to avoid
the strong cross current that
sucks into the whirlpool. Just
below on the opposite side of

the river is a reflex whirlpool but it is wide and slow and will not be hard to get out of if we get in it. The river makes a very sharp bend here, with deep water under the gravel cliffs and there are three sharp points of cliffs sticking into the river, and behind each is a whirlpool, the middle one being the bad one. It did not look at all bad as we approached and we did not try to avoid it, not knowing of the cross current leading into it.

March 13

Yesterday forenoon we towed the boats up river half a mile or more, and rowed out for the other side, clearing the bad whirlpool nicely, but getting into the slow one. There was no better at all, after an hours run we found a piece of bad water ahead and tied up and investigated it. We concluded to tow back a mile and try crossing the river. It was sunset when we got high enough and so camped. Today we have been drying the specimens that got wet and will stay here tomorrow. Next day we intend crossing to the other side. Yesterday Hollis and

I got into swift water just above where we are now camped and it looked ticklish for a few minutes. The swells were at least two feet high and less than a boat's length apart. We got into them before we realized it. Probably they were just forming as we approached. In many of these swift waters the swells periodically die away, then gradually increase as smooth swells, finally getting large and the tops break, then after a little they subside. These waves are difficult rowing in as they come so fast in the swift current, at least 7 or 8 miles an hour in these places. The waves remain in the same place but the boat's motion

in the swift water makes them appear to be coming up stream. I was steering and Hollis rowed as soon as we saw what was up. When we got nearly where the waves were largest one of Hollis' oars missed the water and the skiff turned broadside to the waves and we rode a dozen that way. I feared a capsizing but Hollis got the skiff turned down stream. Then we shipped a little water as the bow cut thru the tops of the waves. We took them a little quartering and worked our way to the edge of the strong current and out. We were too busy to notice how long we were in the ~~wave~~ waves, but we ran thru them at least 200 yards. I don't

can for any more such
work. This swift strip stops
aboard of camp and another
commences half a mile down
starting in midriver and
gradually approaching this
shore, in a mile it meets a
bar and piles up against a
rocky cliff. We could ~~not~~
~~then~~ let the empty boats
down with ropes there this rough
water but the cliff is a hard
one to pack our load over and
we preferred towing back.
There is a trail over the cliff
as if many people ~~passed~~
portaged around this place.
The river is steadily rising
and is probably 3 or 4 feet
higher than when we left
Keddles

March 16

The river has been slowly falling for two days. Yesterday we started at 8-30 and passed the mouth of the Bill Williams River about 11 A M and got to Parker at 2-30. We saw quite a number of giant cactuses on the Californian side of the river below the mouth of the Bill Williams. There was bottom land on one side or the other until we came to the Bill Williams R. then we had 2 or 3 miles of canon. The easternmost point of California is a mile or two below the B.W. R. Parker is a new scattering town. Not much business yet, tho there are a few settlers along the river above the

reservation, I was told that the railroad toward Bagdad was built about 40 miles, Construction is in progress,

We left ~~Frank~~ Parker about the usual time, 8-30, Found several rapid places, Met the Lola going up to Parker, She went down there days ago, and usually makes a trip a week down to the "Blythe" property. We camped at the foot of the Riverside Mts, (in Cal.) at a pumping station for a swim about two miles back, Grinnell found beaver signs and I set a trap there but I suspect that it has been caught some weeks ago. The mesquit are getting in leaf here, and the larch are in bloom

March 20 1970

The beaver trap was not disturbed. Yesterday afternoon Hallis and I put our blankets collecting chest, traps and a little grub in the skiff and started down the river ahead of the others to look for beaver. Half a mile below where I had my trap I found fresh signs and set a trap. A few yards below is a beaver "house". I had been told that the beaver did not build houses on the lower Colorado. We made camp $\frac{1}{4}$ mile below the beaver house and will stay a day or two longer. Trap was not disturbed this morning. Shot a great blue heron

March 23

We all came on down the river yesterday. Hollis and I hugged the California shore watching for beaver signs. All we saw was old sign in one place, cuttings a year or more old. We had considerable wind and G. & J. camped about 2 P. M. as it was difficult to keep from being blown ashore. Hollis and I ran an hour longer and camped a mile above the flood gate of the Blythe canal. Days run about 24 miles. Put out mouse traps in the hills. - This morning I had six mice of four species, Hollis had none. After skinning mice we came on about 13 miles and camped $1\frac{1}{2}$ miles above Ehrenburg.

Saw no. beaver sign, Quiet
day and no bad water,
J. & B. did not come on, They
will probably be along tomorrow
noon.

March 28

Hollis and I came on down to
^{the 24th} Ehrenburg and made camp a
little below town, Grinnell
and Dixon got in about 10 PM
We have found good trapping
having found one Rithiodontomys
and 10 Perognathus bairdianus
a species none of the party had
seen before, Hollis and I started
on today at 2 P.M. The others
will follow day after tomorrow,
Saw beaver sign, old, in two
places on the Arizona side and
fresh in two places on the Cal.
side, but no good place to
trap. Wind storm and light

showed yesterday. Cold today
March 29 13 miles

Started at 7-15, saw old
beaver cuttings in several
places, but nothing fresh. about
10 a m ~~we~~ we found a colony of
great blue herons repairing their
nests in a group of cottonwood
trees among the willows near
the bank, I shot four from
the boat, stopped at noon on
the Arizona shore and skinned
the herons in the afternoon,
Windy afternoon, 12 miles.

March 30

Went on in the morning. We
saw a slough that seemed
promising but gave it up,
Later we made camp at another
backwater slough on the Cal,
side, and set two traps for beaver

April 3,

Hollis and I staid at the slough until this morning. We caught ~~the~~ three cotton rats between us and Hollis caught three muskrats at a burrow he found by his foot breaking through into it as he passed. I caught no beavers. This morning we opened a beaver house we found near the mouth of the slough. The roof was about eight inches thick; of young willows cut when in full leaf. The house looked like a large flat haycock made of coarse stuff. Inside was a space $2\frac{1}{2}$ feet high and 4 to 5 feet across, room enough for several beavers to lie. The house apparently had not

been occupied for several days. We found the main camp about 10 o'clock, a mile or so above where Kate and I camped several years ago, opposite Cibola. The river has cut away a big strip on the California side since then.

April 6

Yesterday afternoon Hollis and I came on down the river five miles, calling at the Cibola P. O. on the way. Found that Mr. Bishop was postmaster. The sum to be prospering, but the settlement has not grown in the eight years since we were here. The land having been withdrawn from entry being the cause. We camped on the California side, and this

morning at 9-30 the others came
along and we all came on to
a little below the end of the
"Cibola Valley" and camped.
running about ten miles, River
quiet and falling, cloudy most
of the day, yesterday also,

April 8 1910

Thunder storm this after-
noon, Lightning and loud
thunder, Only a slight sprinkle
here, and apparently but little
rain anywhere. Got a chance
to send in letters to Leisola by
a passing cow puncher,

April 10

Moved on about 6 miles and
camped on the California

side just below Lighthouse
Rock, The hills come down to
the river on one side or the
other alternating with small
areas of bottom land, just
back from the river the low
mountains are very rough
with serrated summits.

April 18

yesterday we moved on down
to the lower end of Charley
Valley, about 8 miles below
Picacho, and camped in a
grove of good sized willows,
Most of the willows we have
camped in have been small
2 or 3 inches across at the
stumps, as the river often
does not give them time to get
larger before washing them
out. There are 6 to 8 inches

At our Lighthouse Rock camp we all hunted bighorns in the low rough mountains 3 to 6 miles west of the river, Dixon killed a yearling ram and Grinnell got a fine old ewe, I was out but half a day and saw none.

April 21

Moved on, Camped 4 or 5 miles above the Laguna Dam on the Arizona side. The backwater from the dam raises the river enough that the flat we are camped on now is but 2 or 3 feet above the water. The wind was strong today, but from up-river, so we made fast time. Came about 11 miles. There are quite

a number of cactuses (giants)
back from the river a little,
but none are very large,

April 27

Came down to Potholes
yesterday, some 5 or 6 miles.
The Reclamation Service people
lifted our boats bodily, with
loads in, over the waste gates
with a big steam crane.
We had worried a little over
the job of getting past the
dam, but it was no job at all.
I think we could have run
the dam safely by unloading.
The dam, canal head gates,
waste gates, etc, are a big and
fine piece of work. The dam
raises the water about twelve
feet. The apron slopes about one
in 8 or 10. The length of the

(4800 feet)

spillway must be $\frac{3}{4}$ of a mile;
A long series of gates let water
into the irrigating canal on
this side that looks to be about
75 feet wide. Then is a head
gate and canal on the
Arizona side also. A mile
and a quarter or so below the
head gate a distributing canal
is taken out. This is 30 feet
wide and probably supplies
the district between here and
Yuma. The main canal is not
now carried beyond this dis-
tributing canal. It may be
intended to ultimately carry it
to Imperial.

Yesterday as we landed where
Sixon and Kinnell had
preceded us I saw two men,

apparently talking with
Dixon, I merely glanced at
them and went on tying up the
skiff, One of them spoke and
said "How are you, Uncle
Frank", It was Lemuel,
I knew that he and his
partner were to come to the
river some time in the
late winter or spring but
supposed they would come out
at or above Picacho, It seems
they had just come up from
Yuma, leaving there yesterday
morning, They drove back to
Yuma this forenoon and it
was by the merest chance
that we met at the dam,
Lemuel has grown to be
a tall, strong man, as tall
as I, His partner, Mr. Sehr-
man, seems a decent fellow,

April 30

Hollis and I left Potholes at 1-30 P. M. yesterday, and came 8 or 9 miles down the river, and camped on the California side. We found the river somewhat slow to what it has been above, I found a patch of coarse grass or *Juncus* of several acres and put ⁵⁶traps in it last night. This morning I had two harvest mice and three cotton rats. We have been wanting both species, particularly the cotton rats, so the night's catch was very satisfactory. The willows and water smilaxes are so thick here that we can't get about at all without cutting trails. Between the camp and the grass patch is a little

backwater slough, just too shallow to get the boat over, and soft mud to wade thru, so it is about knee deep, but I go across twice a day. Grinnell and Dixon were to move camp also yesterday afternoon, but they intended stopping in the first large timber, which would be about four miles above here. They may stay there a week.

May 2

Had one Sigmodon yesterday and one this morning, and three Rithrodontomys. The river is rising. The day has been quite cool, 47° at daylight. Grinnell and Dixon passed on the other side of the river just before dark. Camped a mile below

May 9
Pilot Knob Cal.

On the 3rd, Hollis and I
went on down to the mouth of
the Gila River and rowed up
it half a mile and camped
staying there two nights then
dropped back to just above the
mouth of the river, stayed
there two more nights. The
Gila rose 15 inches when we
were on it. This was all
backwater from the Colorado.
May 7th we pulled on at noon,
reaching Yuma at 1-30. Got
our mail and some provisions
then came on down here, where
Grinnell and Dixon had been
camped a day or two. Our
camp is half a mile above
the intake of the Imperial

canal. yesterday I walked down to the head gates, which are a quarter of a mile down the canal. at the foot of Pilot Knob. The head gates are a substantial looking structure; tho' they look to me rather low, - as if the water might run over them at extra high floods. A branch of the railroad uses the head gates as a bridge, so the (reinforced?) concrete structure must be strong.

The Imperial branch of the ³⁰R.R. passes around east of the Pilot Knob, then northeast up a wash to the main line. This part has a heavy grade and the R.R. people are now building a new grade to make a more direct line.

with an easier grade, at present a hot-tail train runs to Calixico one day and back the next.

Hollis and I looked for beaver signs on the Cal. side as we came down. Saw a little but not enough to justify setting traps. Today I kept camp and the others worked up along the Arizona side and found good signs and fruit in some traps. As we were looking along the canal coming down Hollis and I saw a muskrat swimming at the edge of the canal, but it dove before I could get ready to shoot.

May 15

This morning Dixon had a four foot of a beaver in his traps. That is as much beaver as the Expedition has obtained. However we got about all other mammals found in this region. Two I think are all we haven't found one way or another. We are packed and ready to start for home. I have been lame for several days with a sore heel and for two or three days have been unwell otherwise, but am feeling better now. Will be glad to get home.

Reached Colton 4 a m 16th.
Went to San Bernardino and

visited Mr Wright 2 or 3 hours
then went to Riverside and
to Ralphs at noon, to Marks
at 5 P.M. staid there all night
and left Riverside at 8-15 A.M.
Got home 1 P.M. May 17th.

Aug 7 1910

Left San Diego on the Santa Rosa at 10 P.M. last night for a collecting trip to the Humboldt Bay region for the University of California Museum of Vertebrate Zoology. Am now, 7 A.M., at San Pedro.

Foggy. The steamer in swinging around to her berth in landing stirred the mud from the bottom, showing that she is as deep draft as can safely tie up here.

P.M. Hunted fossil shells in the cliff at San Pedro abouast the steamer landing while the Santa Rosa laid there, Got to Redondo at 12-30 and went on at 1-30. Sea is smooth today. Scarcely a white cap.

Got into Santa Barbara at
7 P.M., leaving at 8. Chilly
this afternoon, Smooth light swell.

Aug 8

Got into San Francisco at 3-30 P.M.
and to Berkeley at 5. Museum
was closed when I got there,
Took a room at the Aldene,
Cold at sea today, Considerable
swell and I ate no breakfast,
Had lunch in my stateroom.

Aug 9

Spent most of the day in the
Museum, getting things together for
the trip and looking over the
collections, Called Mr. Minshaw
over by phone and gave him
a contract to make six

Five storage cases for the S. D.
Nat. Hist. Society, to be delivered
by Oct 1st,

Aug 11

Left San Francisco at 3 P M
yesterday. Sea was fairly smooth
in the afternoon, but got rough
in the night and I got sick.
The State of California, which we
were on, ran aground just inside
the bar, but soon got off. We
reached the wharf about 9 A M.
Dixon and Clay met me at
the wharf. Saw John Gray
at his home at noon.

Aug 13

Had a fairly good catch yesterday
morning, considering the number of
traps I had out. This morning I did
not do as well. Had 3 in 35 traps.

Now, noon, the sun has come out.
Yesterday afternoon was clear, Ther. 52°
This morning, now 64° . It is foggy
all night and forenoons.

~~Aug April~~ 14.

Sky cleared before noon and
is still clear, (dusk). Some
wind this afternoon.

Aug 18

Moved camp about 15 miles
to foot of "Lagna Buttes" a mile
east of Fair Oaks P. O. at edge of
Knicland Prairie. From Fresh-
water Creek the road was a long
grade, in pretty good condition,
to the top of the ridge southwest
of Mad River, - then along the
ridge to camp. This is about

2000 alt, and is a very hilly country, similar to southeast end of Balcon Mt. It is all ridges and gulches. It is a very different climate, warm and dry. The land is pastured off pretty close. There are groves, some large, of mixed timber near. Very little ~~swamp~~ wet land, almost none in fact and springs are not plenty so trapping is not promising. There are plenty of gopher signs, but it is difficult to till the fresh work, the ground is so dry. We would have done better to have stopped two or three miles back.

The butte near camp is known as the McDonald Butte

Aug 22

Dixon went over to the Post office at noon to get our mail. The stage had passed about an hour before and the postmistress had sent our mail on to the next office "because she did not know any such persons here". We hope it will be sent back tomorrow. We want to move camp back 6 or 8 miles as soon as we can find a team to take us. We have done very well so far, but there is not much variety here and we have about all we care for of these things. Dixon shot two deer the 20th. They rolled down the steep mountain side

and we skinned them when they lay rather than try to pack them out. We brought out the birds and about 25 pounds of the meat. The buck was so badly broken up by the fall down the mountain side that there was very little good meat left. Gray squirrels are plenty here, - ground squirrels, gophers and white footed mice (*Peromyscus* ditto). Not much else and not many birds. Weather will clear and warm enough. 50° to 60°.

Aug 23

Dixon was at the P.O. today as the stage passed on the return trip. Our mail was not sent back. Hope we will get it some time.

Aug 23

Moved camp back toward Cuska,
to Frost's place above the Hay sawmill,
in the upper edge of the redwood belt.
Alt. about 1500.

Aug 26.

The weather has been quite warm
for several days until today, which
is overcast and cold. Our mail
finally overtook us tonight. 4 letters
for me. Have found the trapping
good here.

Aug 31

Got Frost to haul us to Cuska
in the forenoon and in the afternoon
a launch took us across to the
north end of the Bay to the draw-
bridge near "Mamila", a flag
station. The 22

station on the R.R., about 3 miles
west of Arcata,

Sept 6

Yesterday afternoon the launch
brought us back to Eureka and
this morning an expressman
brought us to Eel River two miles
north of Ferndale. The region
here and all the way back to
Eureka is not very promising
from our point of view, being
thickly settled and mostly
pasture land. This is a dairy
region, and does not appear to
ever have been timbered for
some miles back of the coast.
Yesterday and today have been
clear most of the day. Mr.
and Mrs. Wilder of Riverside have
been camping with us since the
first of the month and come
here with us.

Sept 10 1910

Dixon took the stage at Ferndale this morning to go to Cape Town, to look for topotypes of Microtus c. angustirostris. He intends coming back the 12th. Mr. and Mrs. Wilder left for Carlotta this afternoon. Walked over to Ferndale (3½ miles) for the mail tonight.

Sept 22

Dixon came back from Cape Mendocino the afternoon of the 12th, with 30 topotypes of M. c. angustirostris having found them very abundant.

On the 15th we moved camp to Cuddback, a mile above Carlotta. On the morning of the 17th, Dixon, Mr. and Mrs. Wilder, and J. P. Godfrey, the architect of T. L. ...

we are staying started for a deer
hunt about the head of Van Dusen
River, 40 miles from here by road,
eastward, We look for them back
tomorrow. Wilder killed a small
buck the 15th near here. I have
been having good luck in adding to
our list of mammals here. I have
been nearly sick for several days
but am nearly well again.

Sept 28

Dixon and Mr. & Mrs Wilder left
for San Francisco the morning of
the 25th. I shall stay on here
a few days longer to try to get
Aphelocoma. Put out 10 traps in a
colony on the high ridge two miles
from here the 26th. Yesterday I
added six more. Two sprung this
morning. Besides catching a skunk
Parr pay for so hard a climb.

Weather fair.

Oct 5

Caught one Aplodontia and took up my traps after five nights trapping. A light rain fell the 3rd and a slight shower two nights previously. Yesterday I packed up and shipped everything not absolutely necessary; the tent, camp outfit and two boxes skins to Berkeley and my bedding and a box to San Diego. The two collecting chests and my suit case held what I kept. Came by rail from Curcha to Arcata today. This afternoon I put out 50 traps in the redwoods east of Arcata, (in the "Arcata Redwood Park" I think.) The afternoon was warm. Am stopping at the Union Hotel, a second rate house, but the only hotel in town. Was at Buckhead 20 days, the longest stop at any station here.

Oct 10

Had poor success at Arcata, got no Phomacomys. Came by rail this afternoon to Trinidad, Got here in time to put out some mouse traps. This does not appear to be a good mammal locality. It is all logged off for miles around. The little village is built on a bluff at the sea side and the "Sea Breeze Hotel", where I am stopping, overlooks the sea. My window looks south-~~west~~ and I can see the surf line for miles southerly. There are several little rocky islets in the foreground. Trinidad Head is almost an island too.

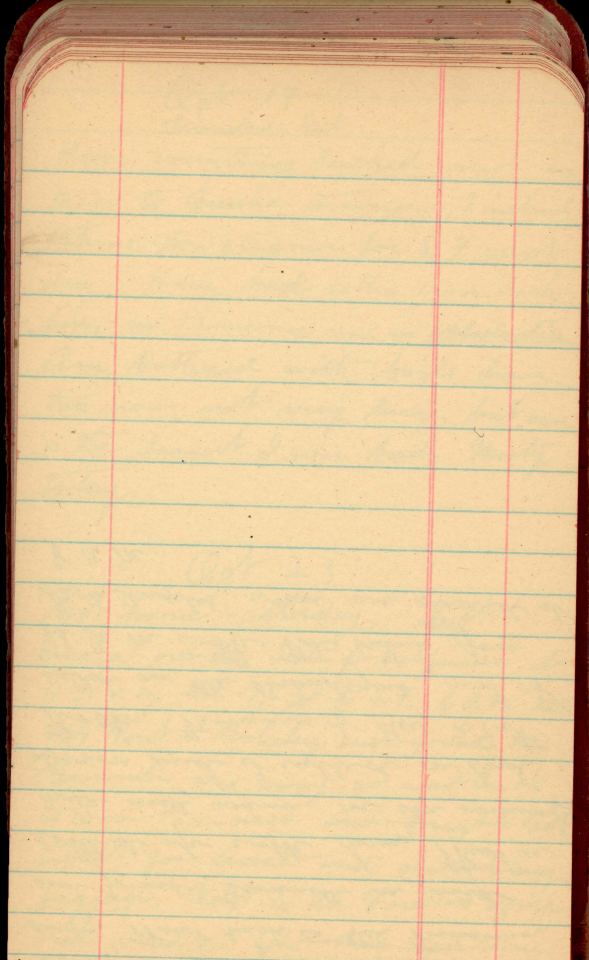
Oct 17
Trinidad, Cal.

Have everything packed and am
to go to Eureka tomorrow. I intend
taking the steamer for S. F. next
day. Have had rather poor luck
here, no *Phaeocomys* and no *Aplodontia*.
Am bothered with boils, have
two now, not very large, but one
is the largest I ever had. Misty
today.

Oct 23

Got home yesterday. Left
Eureka on the "State of California" at
11-30 a.m. Oct 19. Got to S. F. 6 a.m. 20th.
~~Had~~ Went to Berkeley and found Mr
Ginnell was away, so went back
to San Francisco and bought Ret.
Ticket for home and checked my
baggage. Went to the Foresters office
and found out what they had done.

about making the bond examination, Went back to the Museum and found Grinnell in and settled up with him, Weather nice and warm. In the evening Dixon and I called on Fred Koch, Morning of the 21st called on the Brandeages, and at 11 a m took the train for Los Angeles, where we arrived at 8 a m.



*The following 40
pages are blank.*

L 1390 - J 122 - ~~7~~ 400 - Ear 130 -
Around neck behind ear 400

" " in front of shoulder 560

" body behind fore leg 950

Height at withers 950

" " hip 940

Hip joint to shoulder joint 665

Pack. Purdue

Feb 21 #1 Camp, 1 P.M. map

2, Boats " "

3, River " "

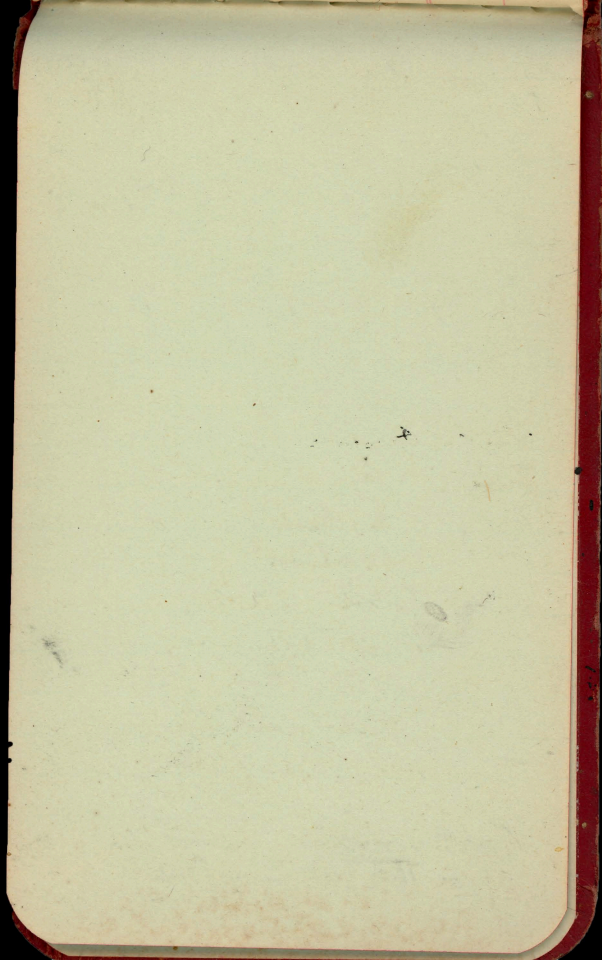
22 4 Coyote 7 A.M. In shade
large stop 1 cc

5 Ditto

6 View from bluffs 7-30

Hazy, small stop 1 cc

Last number (map) 2950(?)
5 nos. this morning (15th)



Humboldt Times 548
(C. J. Blay)

54956

Large map of Coal
Dept of the Interior
1907

Dept Labor & Commerce

The Golden Front of the
Sierran High Sierras
By Barton W. Evermann

Popular Science Monthly
Aug 1910

The Methods and uses of a
Research Museum Ginnell

